

AMUSEMENTS.

RESERVED SEATS, Balcony, 50c.
WEDNESDAY MATINEE, SATURDAY.
TO-NIGHT

new and powerful melodrama,
**THE
POWER OF GOLD**

IMPERIAL MUSIC HALL. 29th av.
Evenings 8 to 12. Mats. Mon., Thurs., Sat. 2 to 6.
LOTTE HENRY NAME
GILSON. 1. BUTLER-QUECOUR. 2. ROYFLE

BOXING MONKEYS.
Frank Cotton and his Double
Belin Carter, woman with her
son, 2 Negroes, No. 1, Two O'phans; No. 2, Variety
Horse's 14th St., Palace Museum.

ACADEMY 14th St. and Irving Place.
Gilted and Gilted, 14th St. and Irving Place.
Engage Tompkins.
Revised
Mats. Wed., 3 Sat. at 2.

BLACK CROOK.
107th STREET THEATRE. Sixth av.
Gilted and Gilted, 14th St. and Irving Place.
LAST WAVE OF THE FADON HANLOUS IS
SUBURBA.
Next week, possibly later, 14th St. and Irving Place.
PALMER'S THEATRE. Eve. at 8, 11.
ERBSON Sat., Mat. at 2.
ARISTOCRAT.
HOWARD'S
BROADWAY THEATRE.
Cor. 61st St.

STAR THEATRE. Broadway and 112th St.
Evenings at 8:15. Matinee Saturday at 2.
MINA GALL-CHAYNES
Supported by Irene Warner, to
be **THE SILENT PARTNER**
Next Week, Jan. 2, Romeo and Juliet.

CAMINO. Broadway and 99th St.
Evenings at 8:15. Matinee at 2.
THE FENCIBLE MASTER
With **MAKIE YEMPERT**
Admission: 50c. Seats 10c. Seats with head-
rests 75c. **THEY'RE BACK**
SUNDAY. **CHINATOWN**
Sensational night, 450th performance, Friday, Jan. 2.

MANHATTAN. 14th St. and 6th Ave.
Open 1-3 WEEKS
Helen KATERSADSKY
and **THE RHYTHM OF LIFE**
with **THE JUNGLE OF CHANCE**
His Opera Co. Ballet by C. A. Byrne & L. Harrison

DECEPTION.
PEOPLE'S THEATRE.
 Mr. Henry C. Milner, Proprietor.
8 BELLS INTRODUCING THE
BROTHERS BYRNES
MURKIN'S THEATRE. M. W. Hanley, Mgr.
8 BELLS INTRODUCING THE
Mulligan Guard's Band
 Wednesday, Matinees, Saturday.
ROSTER & BLAS. MATINEE TO-DAY
VIOLETTE. MARINELLI.
 THE HUFFLEBEE TRICKS.
 OPERETTA VAUDEVILLE NOVELTIES
UNION SQUARE THEATRE. Evening at 8
 Last Week, Matinees To-day and Saturday 2.
 THE HUFFLEBEE TRICKS.

AMBERG Theatre, Cornhill's
Every Evening 8.15 Saturday Matinee

WINDSOR THEATRE, 45 and 47 Bowdoy
GRAND MILITARY DRAMA A FAIR REBEL.

WORTH'S MUSEUM, 61a, 62a and 30th St.
Open 11 A. M. Admission, 10 cents
Count DRUFFE, Transparent Man.
Perfume to the Medical Profession.

NIBLO'S, 24 and Last
Big WEEK. **MANHOOD**
MAT. WED. AND SAT.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS

HUBER and GERHARDT'S

CASINO.
14---GEORGIA MINSTRELS---14
and a Strong Variety Company.
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE
LEWIS MORRISON. FAUST
In his Sublime Production of
COLUMBIA, EDWIN KNOWLES & CO.
First Evening. Proprietors.
JANE, Matinees Wed. and Sat.
MISS JOINTSTONE BENNETT

MARIE WAINWRIGHT, School for Scanda
As You Like It.

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE.
This week, with matinees Wednesday & Saturday

WM. H. CRANE IN THE
and his admirable company **SENATOR.**

THE KHEDIVA.
Next week, John C. Rice.
NOVELTY—J. E. Robbins, Sole Manager & Proprietor.
Week commencing Monday, Jan. 3.
FZRA KENDALL in A PAIR OF KIDS.
Next Week, Walter Sanford's **FLAG ON THE TRUCE.**
SAVETY THEATRE. Broadway & Throop Aves.

Popular prices. Box office open from 9 A. M. to 9 P.

"No, it won't. People don't die so easily," laughed Lucy. The red sun was sinking behind the low eaves, and Miss Genny's cat rubbed itself

ing-house breakfast table the next morning, as she poured the coffee and helped the eggs and bacon around.

Isabel looked guiltily up.

"A friend!" repeated the stranger, as he drew an old-fashioned miniature from his pocket. "See, here is her picture. I've waited all these years to make a home for her."

Webb. "A-smitlin' as happy as a child. Some heart trouble, the doctor says."

Isabel drew a long breath. So she had died and never knew how cruelly she had been deceived. She drew Mary Crane and Mary Feltton aside.

"Girls," said she, "you must never breathe a syllable of this to anybody. Let the secret die with this poor little woman."

"But she died happy at last," said Mary, with the tears running down her cheek. "I believing that her old sweetheart was coming back to her."

"Yes," said Isabel, "justify our cruelty," he whispered Isabel. And then and there the three girls entered into a compact of secrecy.

Miss Genevieve was buried in a shady corner of the village cemetery, and on the very day of the funeral Isabel lesey met a tall, bearded stranger walking along

heaven! had Genevieve Seaman looked as fair and dimpled and smiling as this? And the thought flashed across her mind that it was well that this Capt. Gleason should not have been undeceived. "Yes," she said, "it is dead."

"And were you her friend?"

"Yes, I was her friend—at least, as much as any one here," falteringly owned Isabel, feeling like an impostor.

"Then, perhaps, you can tell me something of her. I wanted to surprise her—and now——"

His voice was choked; he turned his face away.

Isabel told him, in a low sweet voice, all that she could—all that was good and cheering and hopeful—and Capt. Gleason went back to the village hotel, walking with his hands behind his back and with a head throbbing for his breast.

For a time he truly mourned the sweet

"Can you tell me," said he, "where Miss Sumner lives—Miss Genevieve Sumner?"

Isabel started.

"Where?" he was troubled this morning," she said. "Oh, I'm so sorry! Was she a friend of yours?"

They had stopped opposite the little gate where the wheel-tracks of the hearse were yet visible. The sign "Milliner and Dressmaker" yet creaked in the wind, and

violets bloom over the new-made grave. Poor Miss Genevieve was dead and buried, and when the next Summer blossomed over the house, Capt. Gleason was married to Isabel Isely.

"If death was really so near her I'm glad I wrote the letter that made her happy," thought Isabel. "And Edward will always think of her as young and beautiful! But I never, never will play another practical joke." —Exchange.

